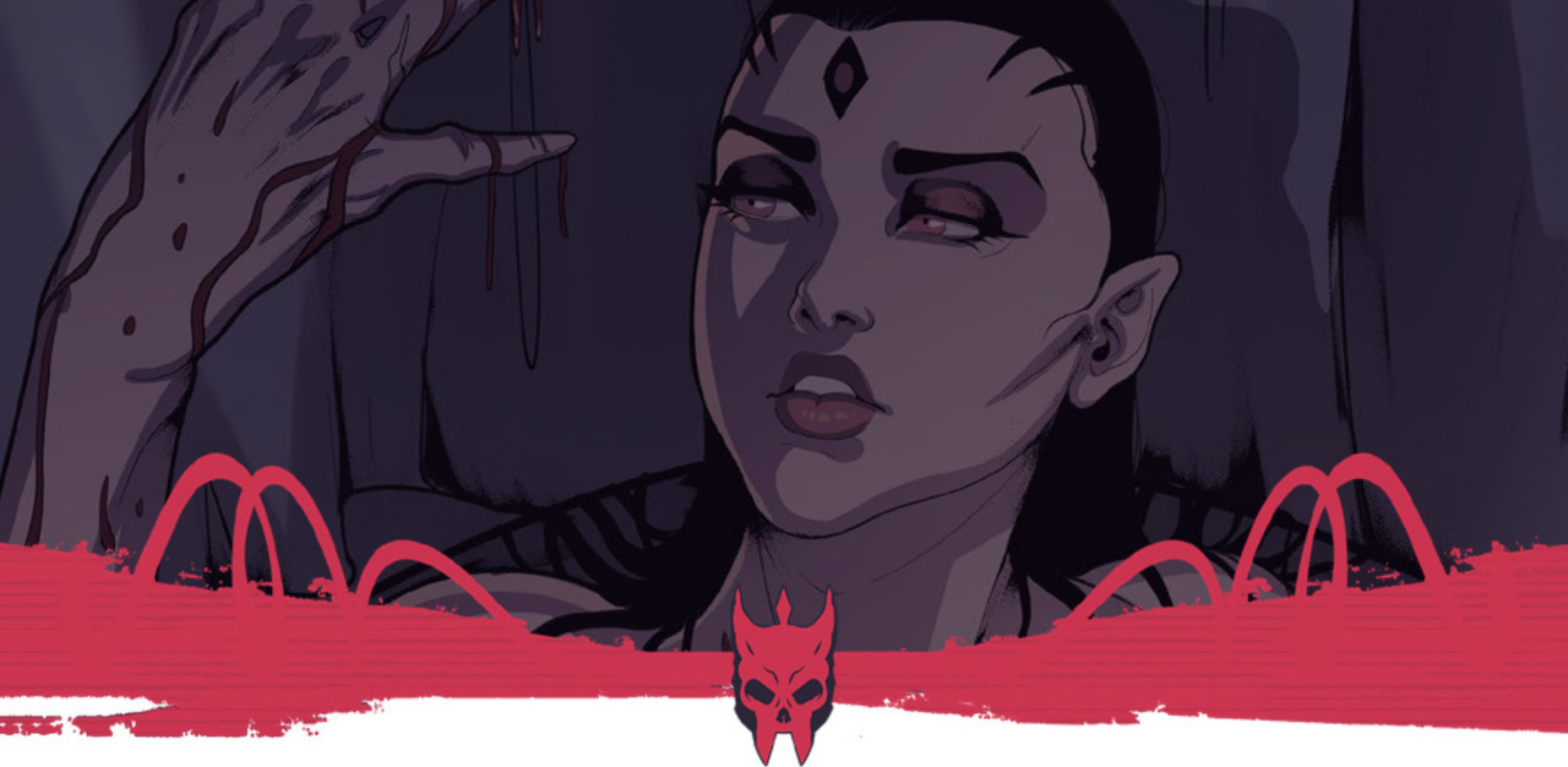


LONDON - GIRALDO - SAHADEWA - ZAPATA

WOLVENHEART™





WOLVENHEART™

PART EIGHT OF
FOURTEEN

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SOME POINT IN TIME...

ANY LAST WORDS?

EVIL ISN'T AS BLACK AND WHITE AS YOU THINK.

IT EXISTS SOMEWHERE IN BETWEEN THE DARKNESS AND THE LIGHT.

WHEN EVIL TRIUMPHS, AND GOOD MEN DO NOTHING, LOVED ONES DIE, COMRADE.

I WAS ONCE A GOOD MAN, VAN HELSING.

UNTIL YOU FED THE **WRONG** WOLF.



THE THIRST
WAS TOO
POWERFUL.

I COULD NEVER
BE A HERO, NOT
LIKE YOU!



IS THIS TRUE,
SIR? ARE YOU
A HERO?

NO, STERLING.
THAT'S WHERE MANY
GET IT WRONG.

THERE
ARE HEROES AND
THEN THERE ARE
LEGENDS.



NOOO!



ARGHHH!



DAMN YOU,
VAN HELSING!



DAMN YOU
TO HELL!



AHHHH!



SURE, PEOPLE
REMEMBER HEROES,
STERLING...

...BUT LEGENDS
NEVER DIE.





WOLVENHEART HEADQUARTERS. NOW.

WHEN I PIERCED MY BLADE THROUGH THE PAINTING OF DORIAN GRAY...

CAREFUL, SLAYERS.

VAN HELSING MIGHT'VE BEEN A HERO TO MANY OF YOU, BUT NONE OF THAT MATTERS ANYMORE.

HE MUST PAY FOR HIS CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY.



STERLING, YOU'LL BE TAKING THE LEAD ON THIS MISSION TO **BLACKMOOR**.

YES, UMMM, WHATEVER YOU SAY, ELIZABETH...

...I THOUGHT I'D SAVED THE TIMELINE FOR GOOD.



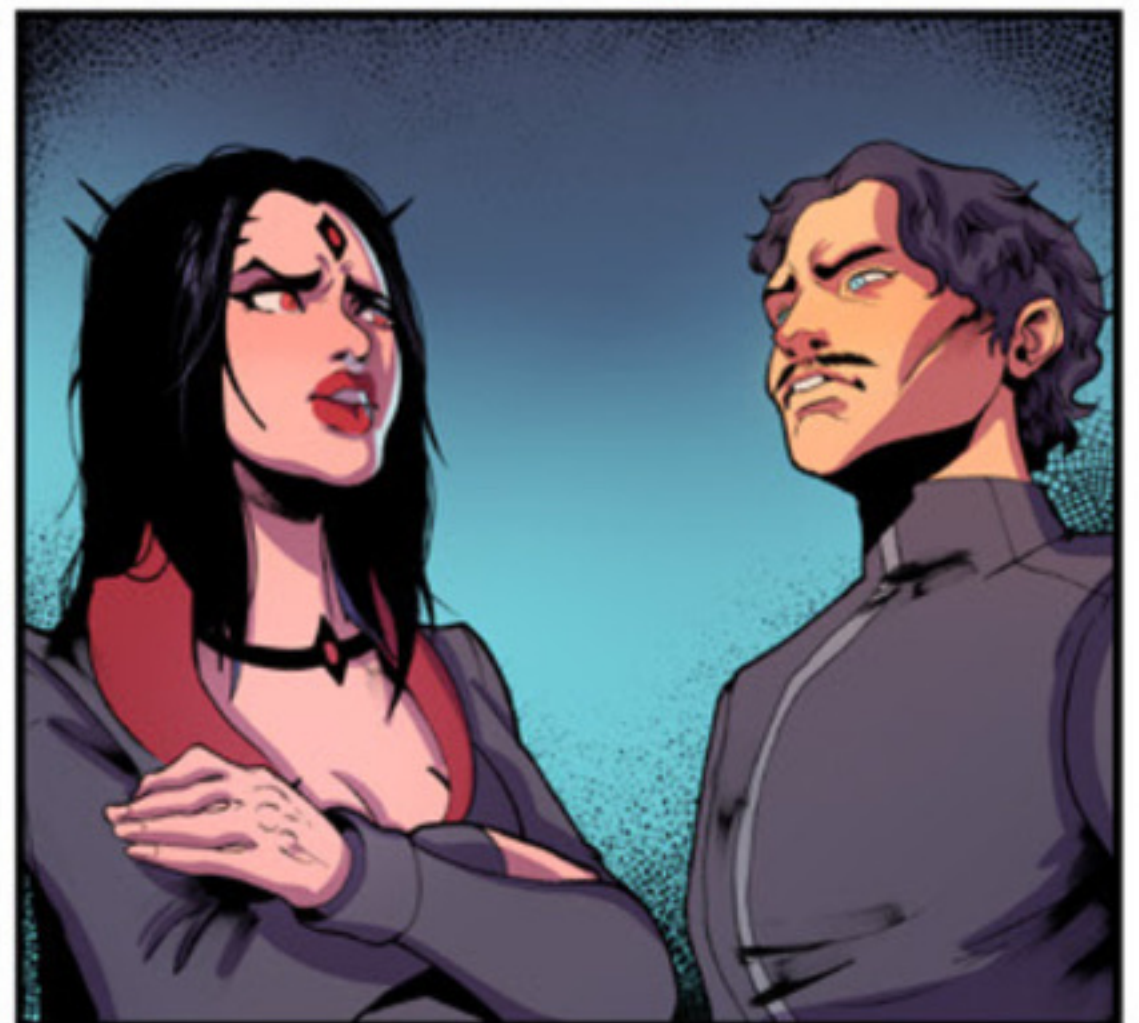
YOU BETTER HURRY.

VAN HELSING COULD BE THERE ANY MINUTE.

THAT THE QUEEN IN BLACK WAS NO MORE...



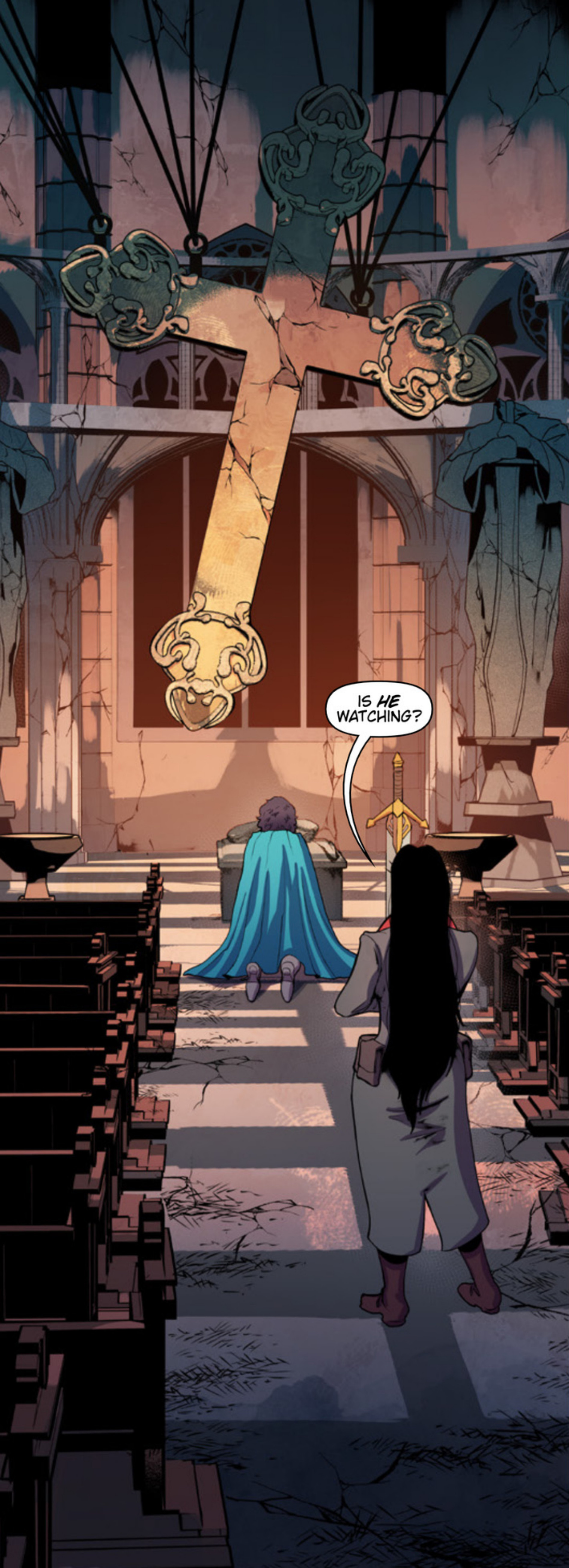
IT'S PERFECT. I CAN ASK KESIA FOR MORE INFORMATION ONCE I GET THERE.



STERLING, WHO IS THIS "KESIA" PERSON?

BESIDES, YOU KNOW WOLVENHEART OPERATIVES DON'T INTERACT WITH UNAUTHORIZED INDIVIDUALS.





IS HE
WATCHING?



HE IS ALWAYS
WATCHING.

HAS HE SAID
ANYTHING?

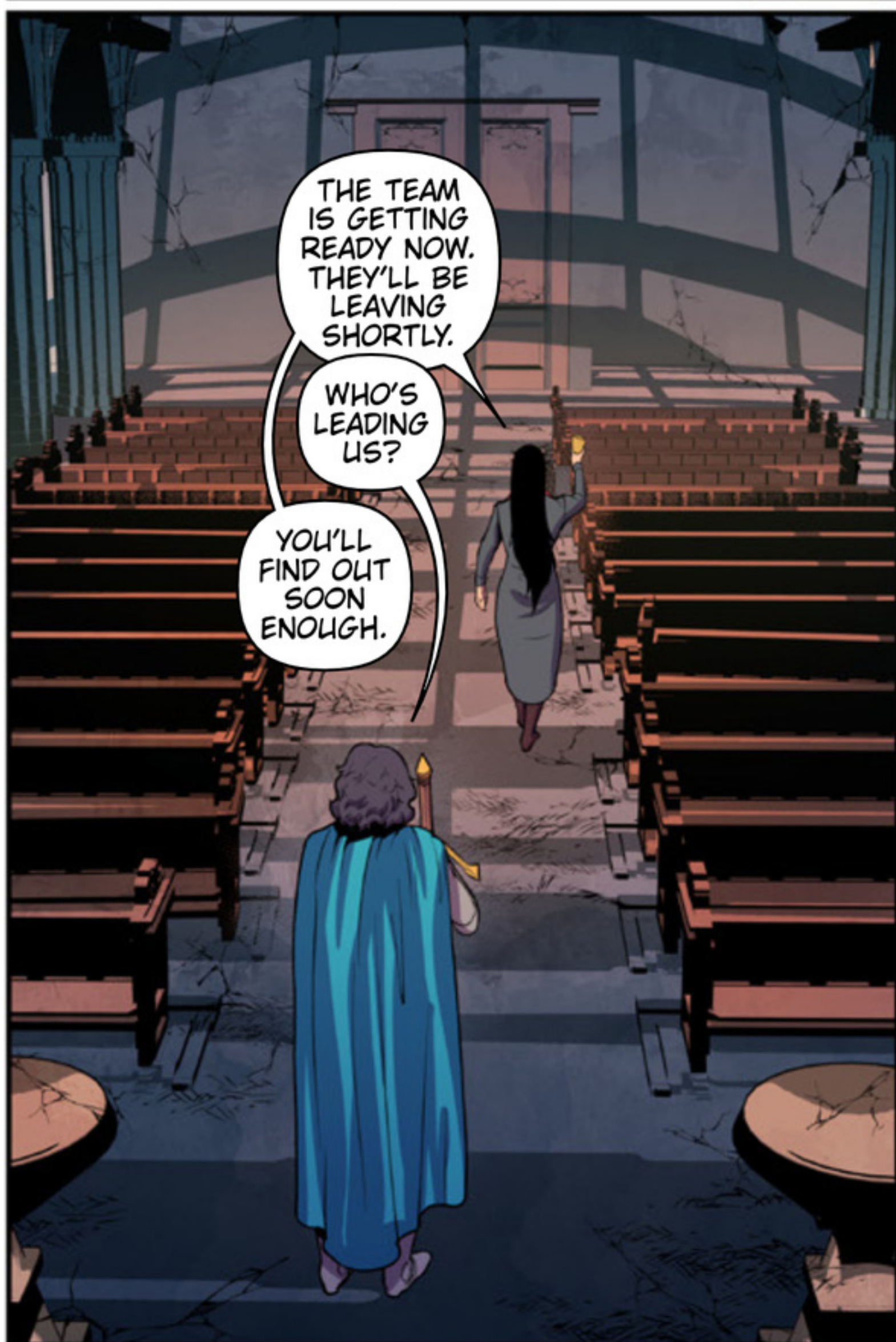
JOIN
ME AND
LISTEN.

HIS
THUNDEROUS
VOICE IS ALL-
KNOWING.



NO, MY DEAR.
FOR MANY OF US,
GOD WENT SILENT A
LONG TIME AGO.

BUT, AS LONG
AS HE SPEAKS
THROUGH YOU, I
WON'T QUESTION
A THING.





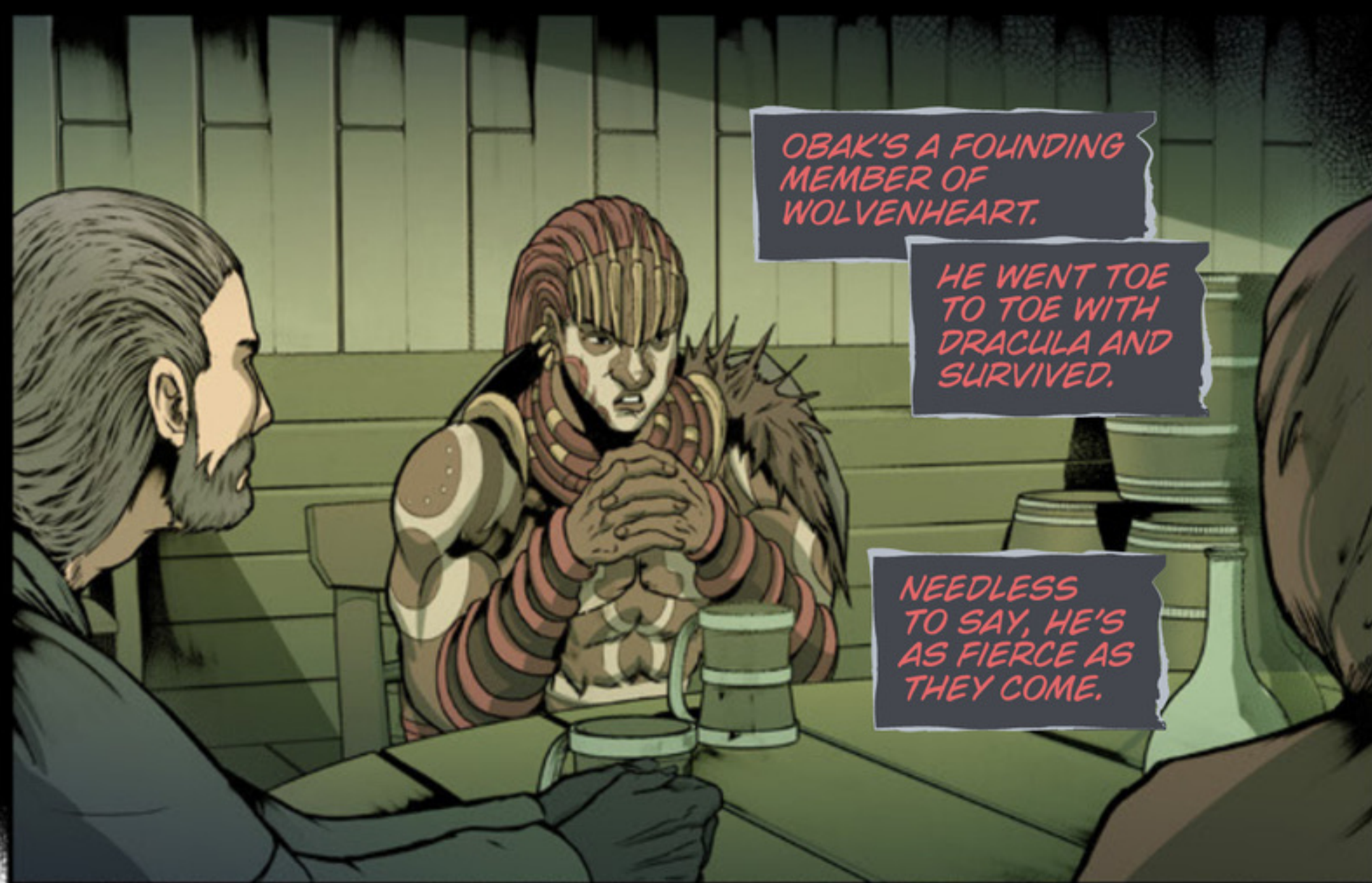
VIRTUAL CHAMBER.

"...YOU'LL BE IN GOOD HANDS."

STERLING CROSS. TO WHAT DO I OWE THE PLEASURE?

DON'T TELL ME YOU NEED TO "SHARPEN YOUR TEETH."

HA! GOOD ONE, OBAK.



OBAK'S A FOUNDING MEMBER OF WOLVENHEART.

HE WENT TOE TO TOE WITH DRACULA AND SURVIVED.

NEEDLESS TO SAY, HE'S AS FIERCE AS THEY COME.



NO, I'M ACTUALLY HERE FOR THE "STAR-CROSSED LOVERS."

ANY IDEA WHERE THEY MIGHT BE?

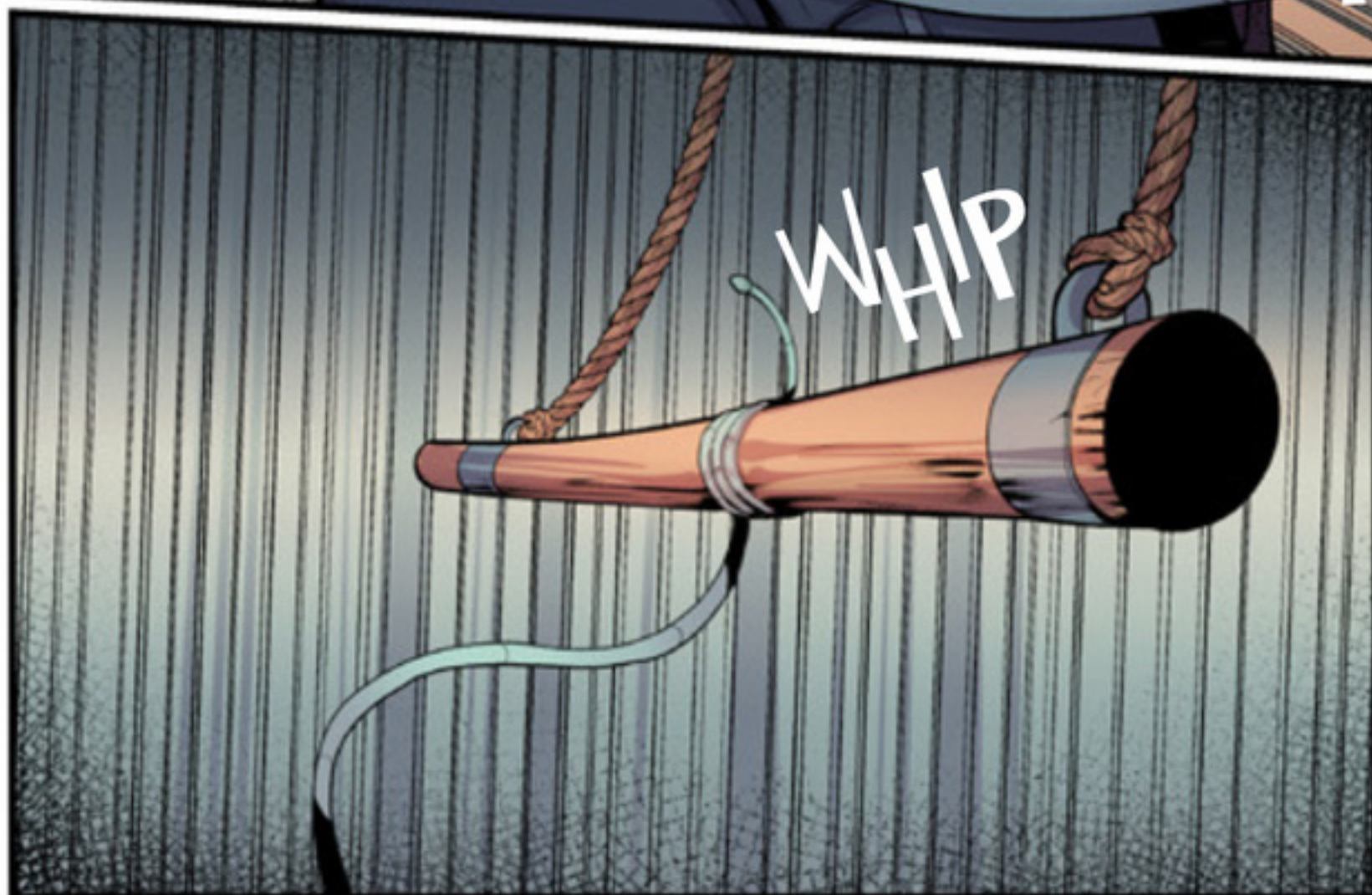
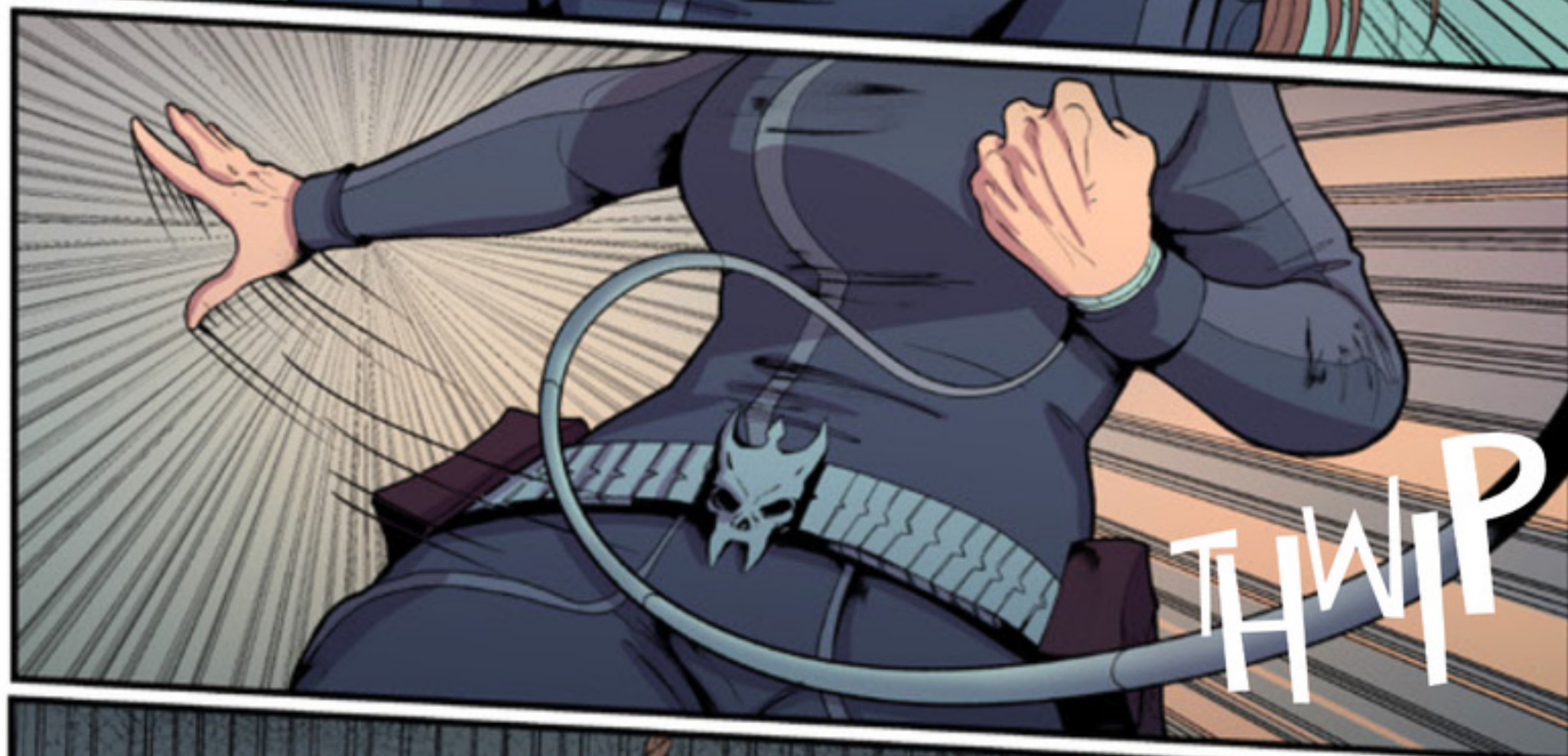
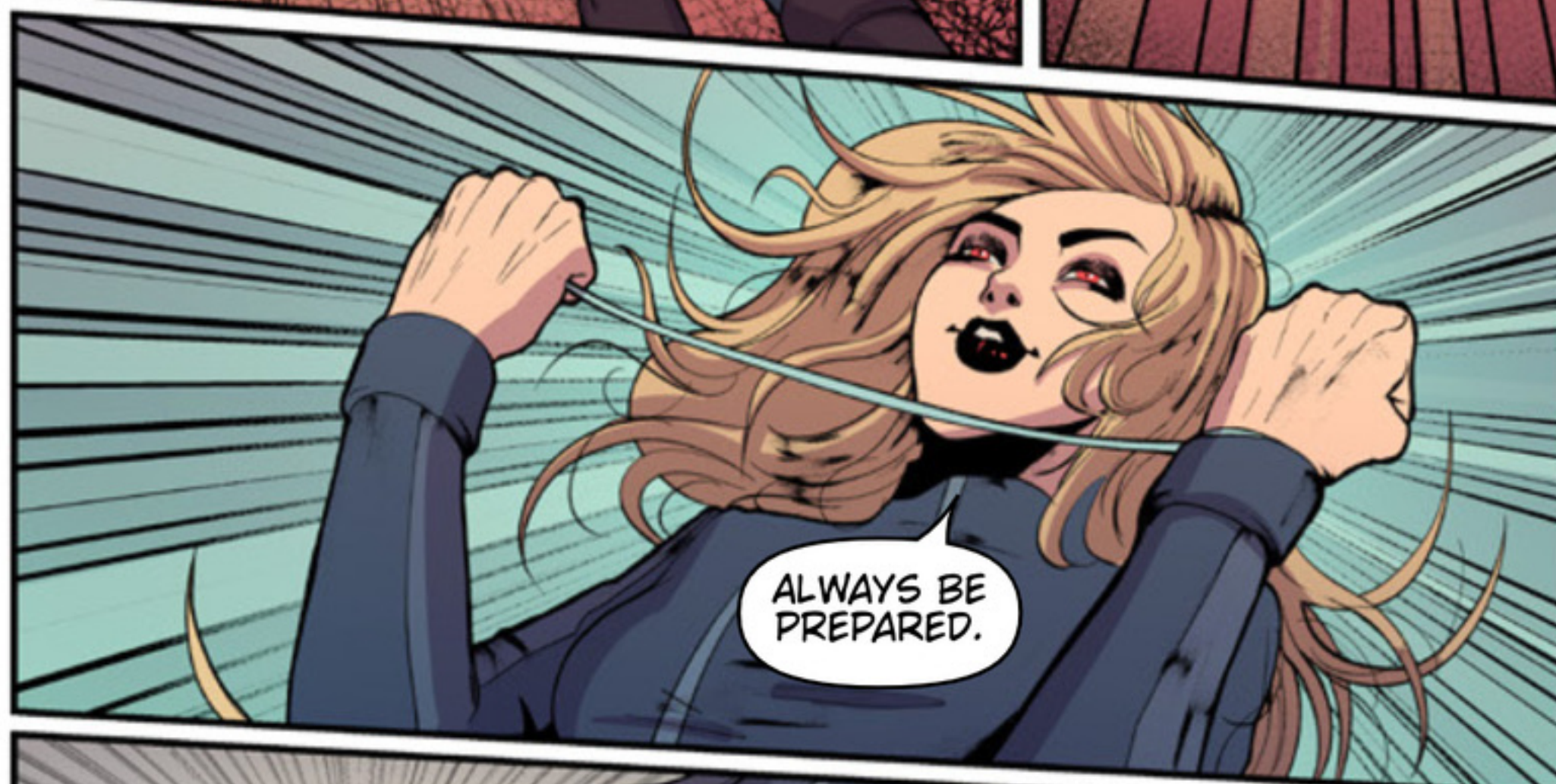


YOU DIDN'T NOTICE?

THEY'VE BEEN RIGHT ABOVE US THIS WHOLE TIME.









GOT YOU.



THEY'RE QUITE THE PAIR.

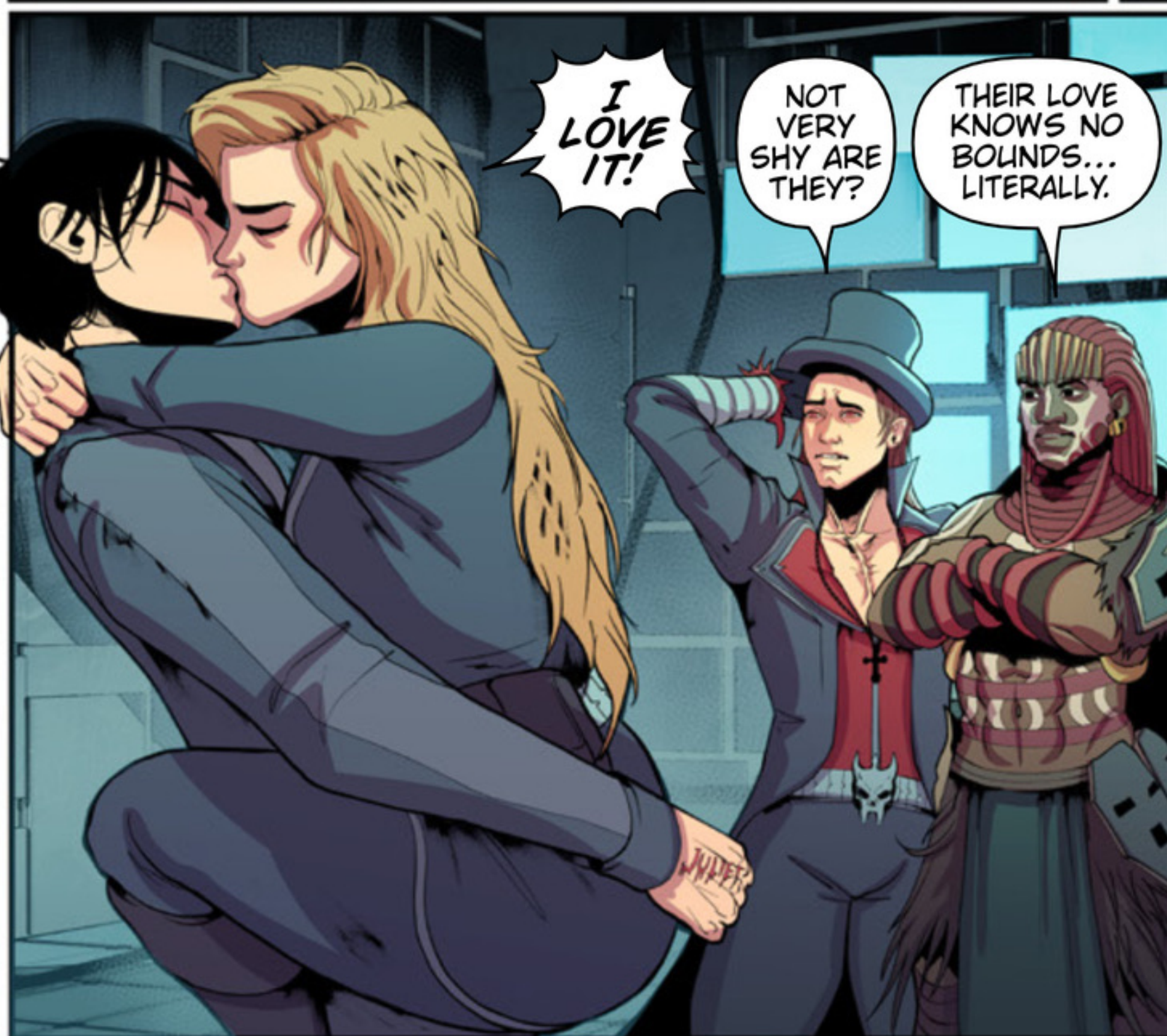
WHAT ONE LACKS, THE OTHER HAS IN SPADES.

ROMEO IS THE MOON TO JULIET'S SUN.



THESE NEW TITANIUM ROPES ARE WONDERFUL.

YES, THANK THE STARS FOR TESLA'S BRILLIANT MIND.





ANOTHER
NEW FACE...

I THINK
WE'RE ALL
SET HERE.

NO NEED
TO ENDANGER
ANY MORE
COMRADES.



"UNDER THE
PALE MOON, OLD
BONES GUARD
THE KEY."

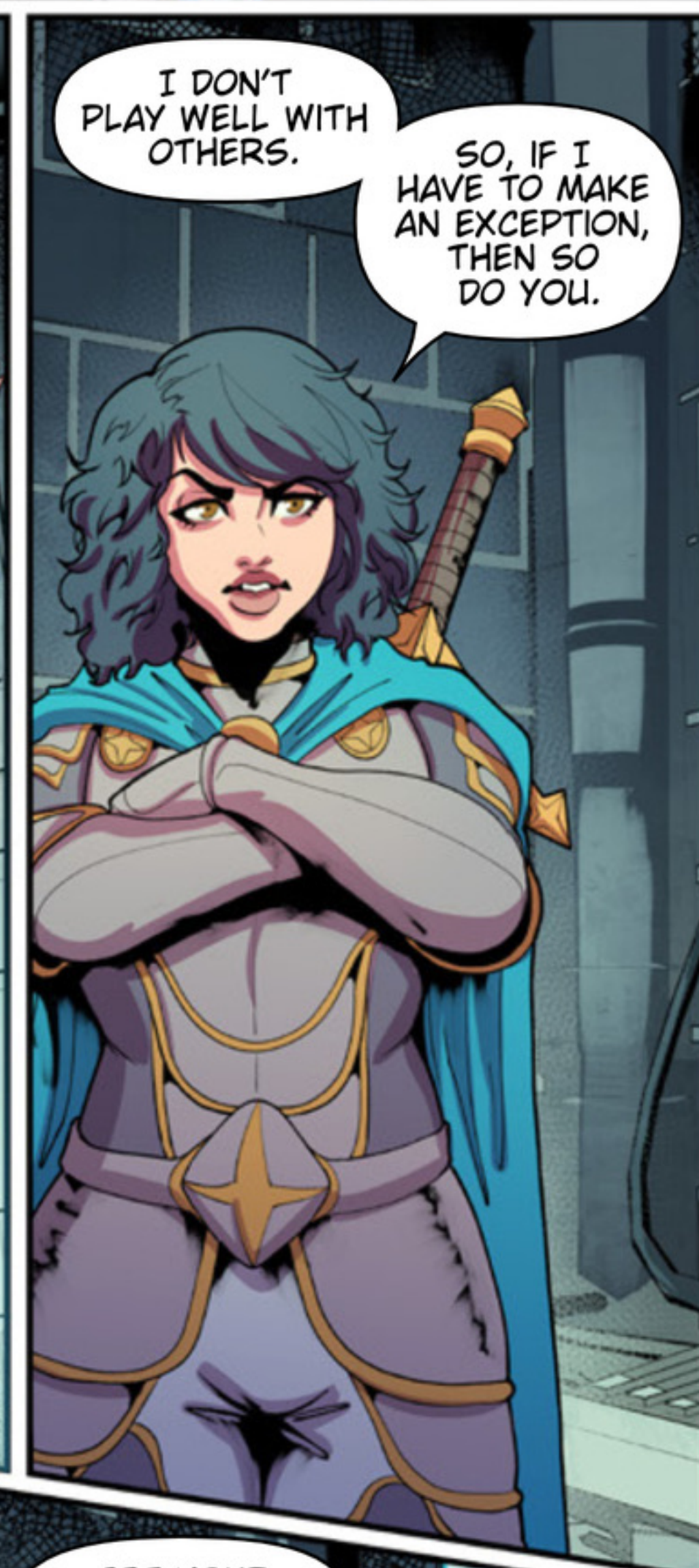
"...FOUR PURE
HEARTS MUST PASS
THROUGH THE GATES
IF THEY EVER WISH
TO LEAVE."



"DISREGARD
THIS NUMBER AND
YOU WILL PAY IN
BLOOD."

AND THERE
YOU HAVE IT.
JOAN RECEIVED
A VISION.

SHE KNOWS
WHY VAN HELSING
IS GOING TO
BLACKMOOR.



I DON'T
PLAY WELL WITH
OTHERS.

SO, IF I
HAVE TO MAKE
AN EXCEPTION,
THEN SO
DO YOU.



NOW
THAT
THAT'S
SETTLED,
HAPPY
HUNTING.



JEEZ.

NOT REALLY
MUCH I COULD
DO ABOUT
THAT...

SET YOUR
WORRIES ASIDE,
STERLING.

THE MAID OF
ORLÉANS IS AS
VICIOUS AS SHE IS
VIRTUOUS.

I HOPE SO.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT
TO EXPECT ANYMORE.

BLACKMOORE,
ENGLAND. 1861.

WOW. EVERYTHING
HAS CHANGED SO MUCH
SINCE THE LAST TIME
I WAS HERE.







WHO EXACTLY DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?

COMING HERE AT THIS HOUR, YOU MUST HAVE A DEATHWISH.



SPEAK NOW BEFORE JAMIE SHOWS YOU WHAT A ROMANI WARRIOR IS CAPABLE OF.



JUST SAY THE WORD.



WE DON'T WANT A FIGHT.

WE DON'T?

DIPLOMACY COMES FIRST, MON AMI.

BATHORY WOULD HAVE COME HERSELF IF SHE WANTED DIPLOMACY.

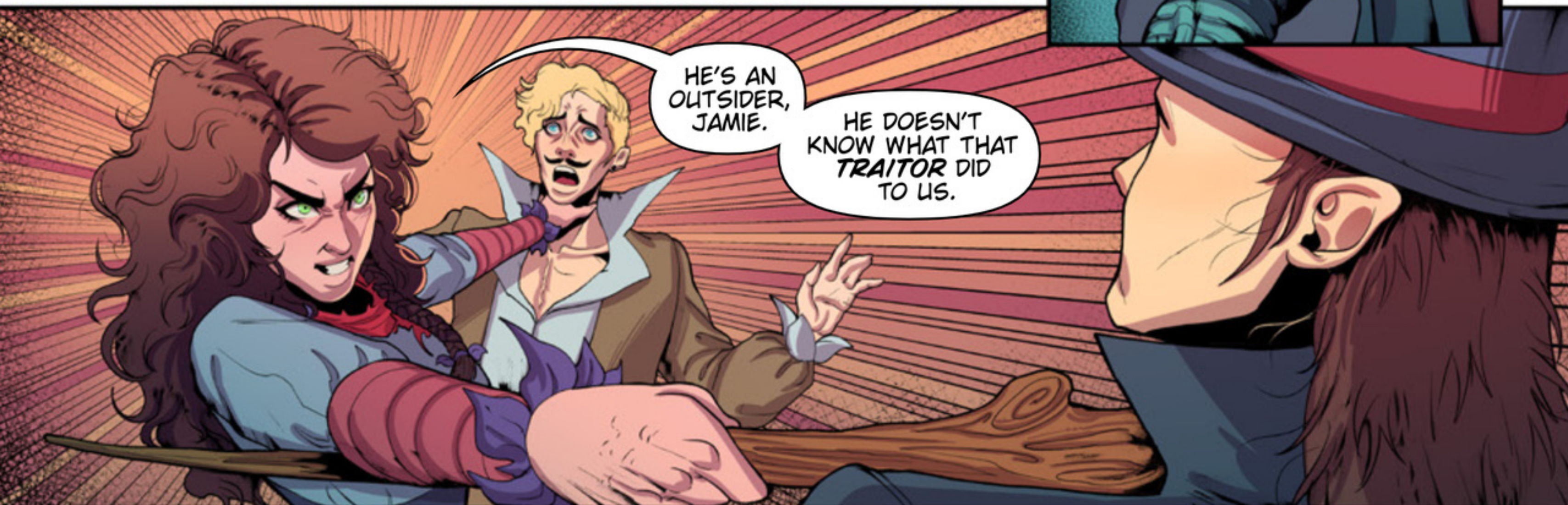


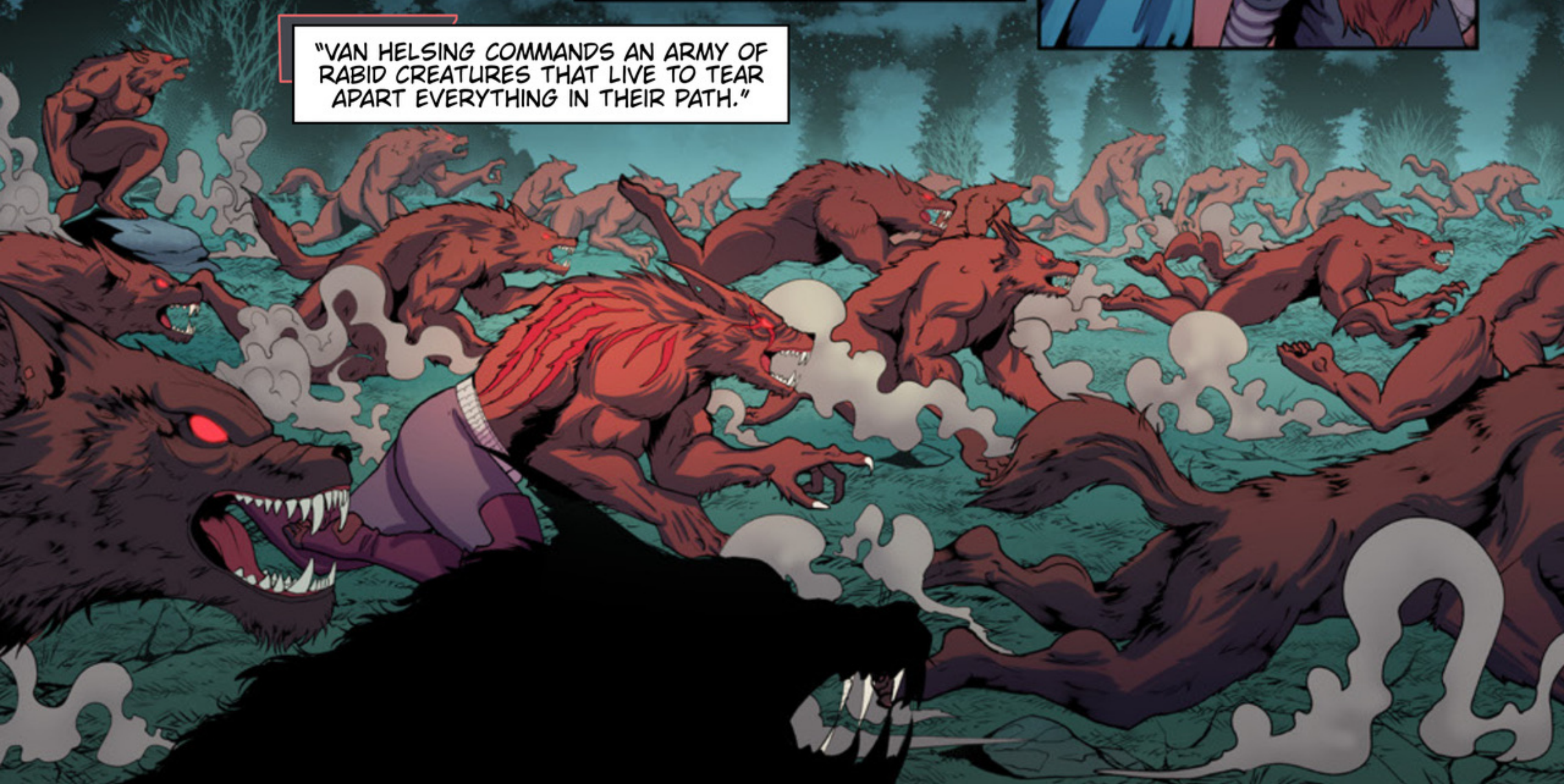
I'M HERE ON A MISSION AND I NEED TO SPEAK WITH KESIA. SHE MAY BE ABLE TO--

SABINA LOOKS MORE RADIANT THAN EVER.



AAAAA!







PLEASE, IF I CAN
JUST SPEAK WITH KESIA,
EVERYTHING WILL MAKE
MORE SENSE.

CRASH

ACK--

CRACK

LOOKS LIKE
THE TIME FOR
DIPLOMACY IS
OVER. EY,
JOAN?

I WOULD
SAY SO.

GRAAAAA!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE WHAT
I'M SEEING.



GRRRRR

URRRRRR...

NEVER SEEN
ONE DO THAT
BEFORE.

TH-THIS IS
THE DEVIL'S
WORK.

ANNNGH!

⇒COUGH⇒
⇒COUGH⇒

HONEY, I'M
GOING TO
BE SICK.



AHEM.
I WILL NEVER GET
ACCUSTOMED TO THE
TRANSFORMATION.
I SWEAR.

NOW,
WHERE IS
KESIA?

TELL ME NOW
OR I'LL HAVE MY
ARMY DESTROY THIS
CITY APART UNTIL
WE FIND HER.

YOU'LL HAVE
TO GET THROUGH
US FIRST.

VAN HELSING,
YOUR FALL FROM
GRACE WAS A
SAD SIGHT.

YOU
WERE ONCE
A HERO
AND A
LEGEND.

LOOK
AT YOU
NOW...

YOU'RE
NOTHING
BUT A
TRAITOR.



HEROES.
LEGENDS.
THERE'S NO
DIFFERENCE.

THEY
ALL DIE
IN THE
END.

I AM MUCH
MORE THAN
THAT NOW.

YOU'RE
NOT THE
MAN I ONCE
KNEW.



OH, ARE
YOU ONE OF
MY **BASTARD**
CHILDREN?

THERE'S SO
MANY OF YOU
IT'S HARD TO
KEEP TRACK.

ENOUGH!

I WON'T
ALLOW YOU TO
TAUNT US ANY
LONGER!



TNG TNG

EVERYONE
TO THE
CENTER OF
THE ROOM!
NOW!

CLEVER,
BOY.



CARE TO
REVISE YOUR
ATTITUDE NOW,
YOU SILLY
GIRL?



MY FRIENDS
ARE FAMISHED.

GETTING HERE
WAS *QUITE* THE
JOURNEY.

NOW, TELL
ME WHERE KESIA
IS OR I'LL SET
THEM LOOSE.



DON'T DO IT,
SABINA.



FORGIVE ME.

FOLLOW THE
MAIN ROAD. IT'S THE
LAST BUILDING ON
THE RIGHT.



I KNEW
YOU'D DO
THE RIGHT
THING.

BOYS,
KILL THEM ALL
AND PILLAGE
THE CITY.

I HAVE A
DIMENSION KEY
TO ACQUIRE.



BOSS?

SHOULD WE
SAY OUR PRAYERS,
MR. CROSS?

DON'T
BE AFRAID,
GIRL.

SOON WE'LL
BE DINING IN
HEAVEN WITH
THE ALMIGHTY
HIMSELF.

NO ONE IS
GOING TO ANY
FANCY DINNERS
IN THE SKY.



TESLA, DID
YOU GET ALL
THAT?

EVERY
LAST
WORD.

GOOD. SEND
REINFORCE-
MENTS TO MY
LOCATION.



UNDERSTOOD.
I'M SENDING
REINFORCEMENTS
TO BLACKMOORE
1855.

WRONG
YEAR,
NIKOLA. WE ARE
IN 1861.

IMPOSSIBLE.

THE ASTRO
TRACKER HAS YOU
LOCKED IN--



WHAT IS IT,
NIKOLA?

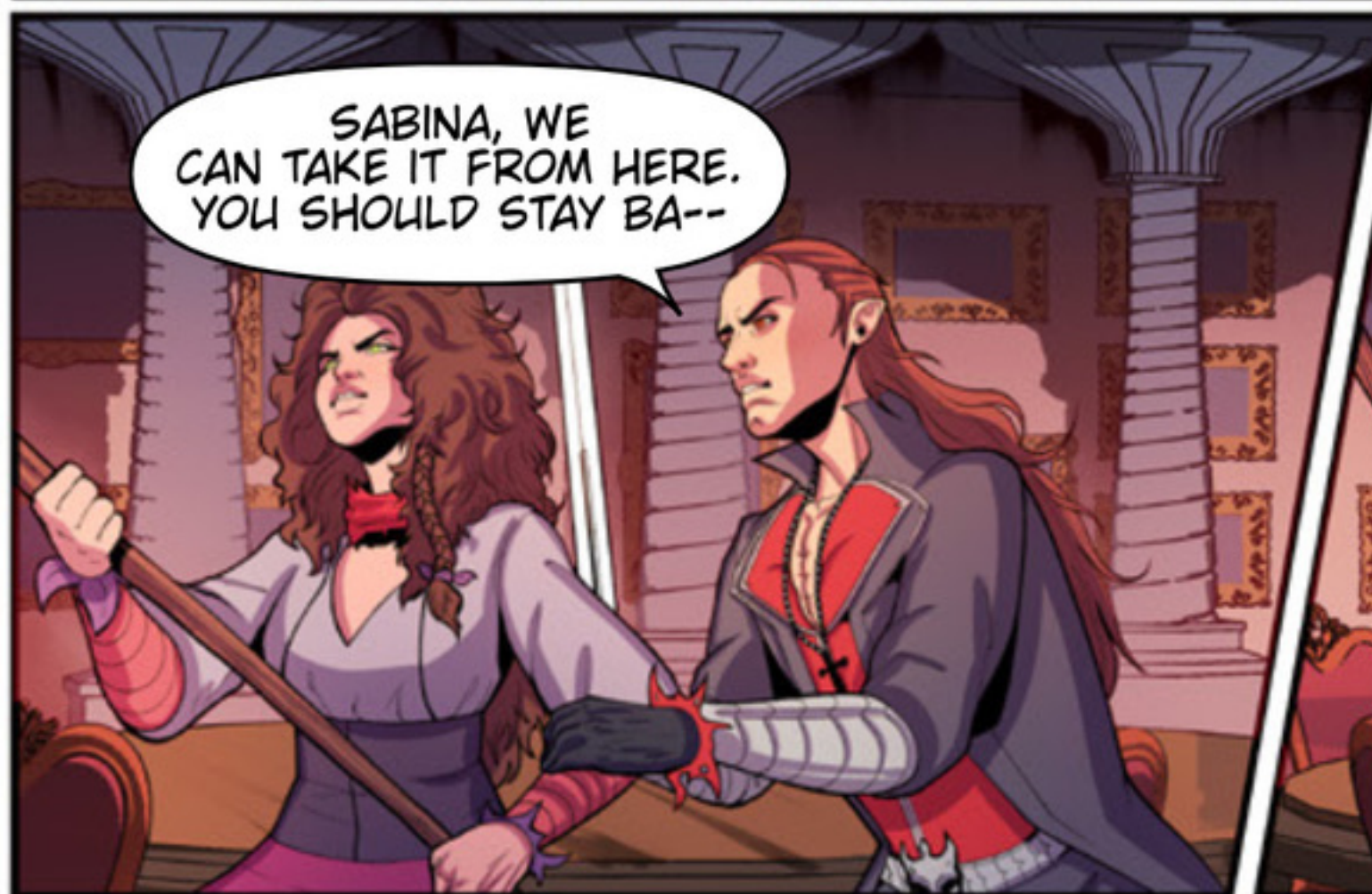


DAMMIT,
I THINK
WE'VE LOST
SIGNAL.

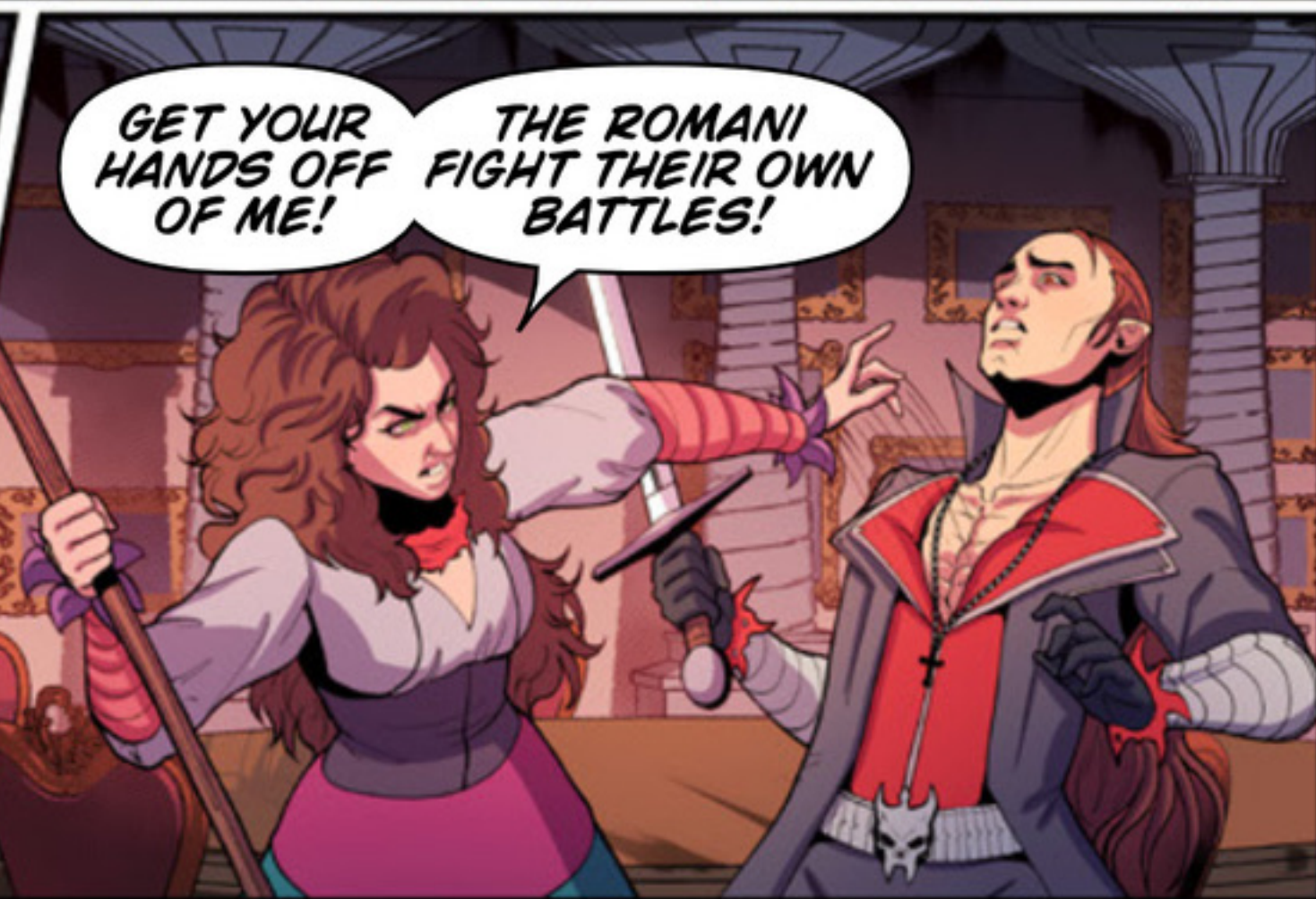
LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
ON OUR OWN,
EVERYONE.

STRIKE
CLEAN.

STRIKE
TRUE.



SABINA, WE
CAN TAKE IT FROM HERE.
YOU SHOULD STAY BA--



GET YOUR
HANDS OFF
OF ME!

THE ROMANI
FIGHT THEIR OWN
BATTLES!





"SOMEONE UP THERE
MUST REALLY CARE
ABOUT YOU, JOAN."

"IT LOOKS LIKE TESLA
WAS ABLE TO SEND
REINFORCEMENTS."

SKTZZ SKTZZ





WE HAVE TO GO
AFTER VAN HELSING.
IT'S THE ONLY WAY
THIS NIGHTMARE
ENDS.

FOLLOW
ME!



WOLVENHEART,
HOLD YOUR GROUND.
WE'RE GOING AFTER
VAN HELSING.



ROMEO.
JULIET. COME
WITH ME.



AYE,
MADONNA.



RIGHT
BEHIND
YOU!

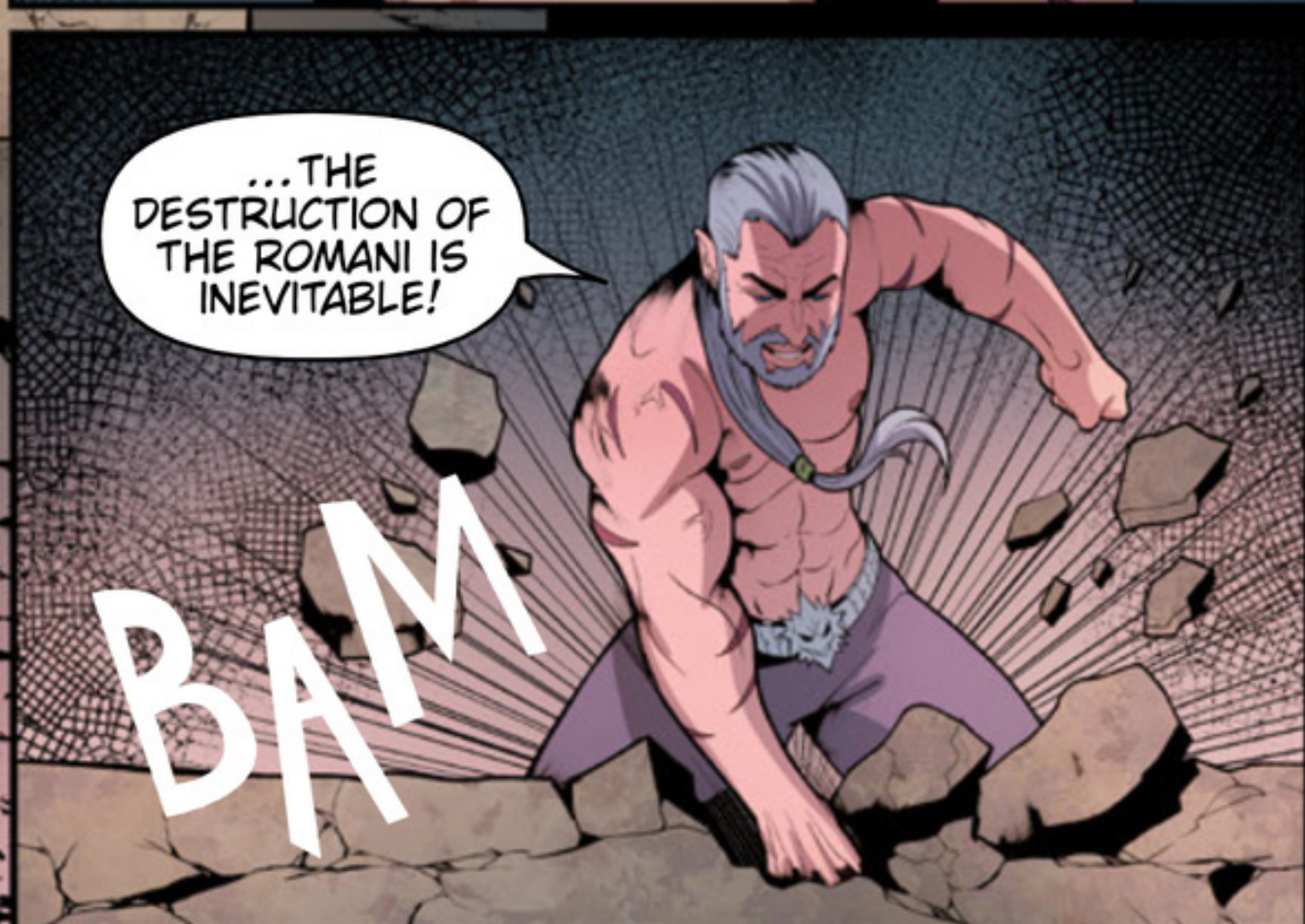


I NEED TO
KNOW: WHAT
HAPPENED TO
KESIA?

IT'S
COMPLICATED.

TRY
ME.





WE FAILED.
I CAN'T BELIEVE
WE LET HIM GET
AWAY.

IT'S NOT
OVER YET, WE CAN
STILL DESTROY
HIS ARMY.

"IT DOESN'T
MATTER NOW.

"THAT WAS A
DIMENSION KEY.

"NOW, VAN HELSING
HAS THE ABILITY TO
TRAVEL THROUGH
TIME AND SPACE."

SKK KTTZZZZ

SKK KTTZZZZ

SKTZZ

I HAVE
TO GO NOW,
SABINA.

IT WAS A
PLEASURE
MEETING
YOU.

NOT SO
FAST, SLAYER.
IF KESIA WAS
INVOLVED IN
THIS MESS...



◆ WOLVENHEART.
THE HIGH CHAMBER.

"...YOU'RE STUCK
WITH ME WHETHER
YOU LIKE IT OR NOT."

WHAT I
WOULDN'T
GIVE FOR A
TASTE OF
THE REAL
THING.

THIS
SYNTHETIC
REPRODUC-
TION DOES
NOTHING
FOR MY
SKIN.





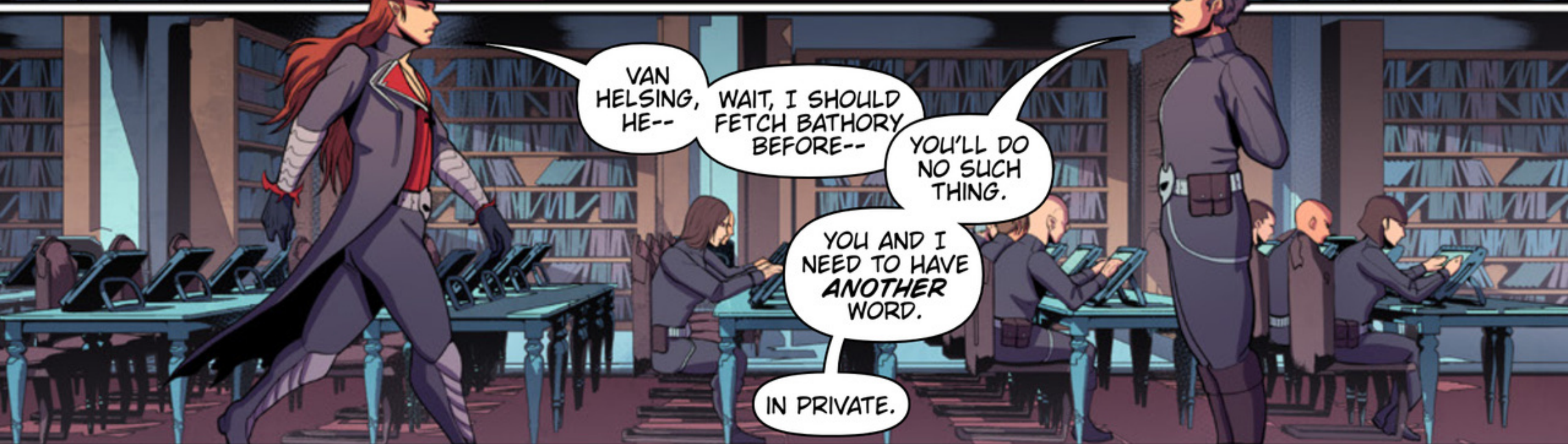


WOLVENHEART.

WE HAVE
SERIOUS
PROBLEMS,
TESLA.

SKITZ

SKITZ



VAN
HELSEING,
HE--

WAIT, I SHOULD
FETCH BATHORY
BEFORE--

YOU'LL DO
NO SUCH
THING.

YOU AND I
NEED TO HAVE
ANOTHER
WORD.

IN PRIVATE.



TAKE A BREAK
EVERYONE.

I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK.



DON'T WORRY,
STERLING. THIS
WILL ONLY TAKE
A MINUTE.

PLEASE,
RIGHT THIS
WAY.



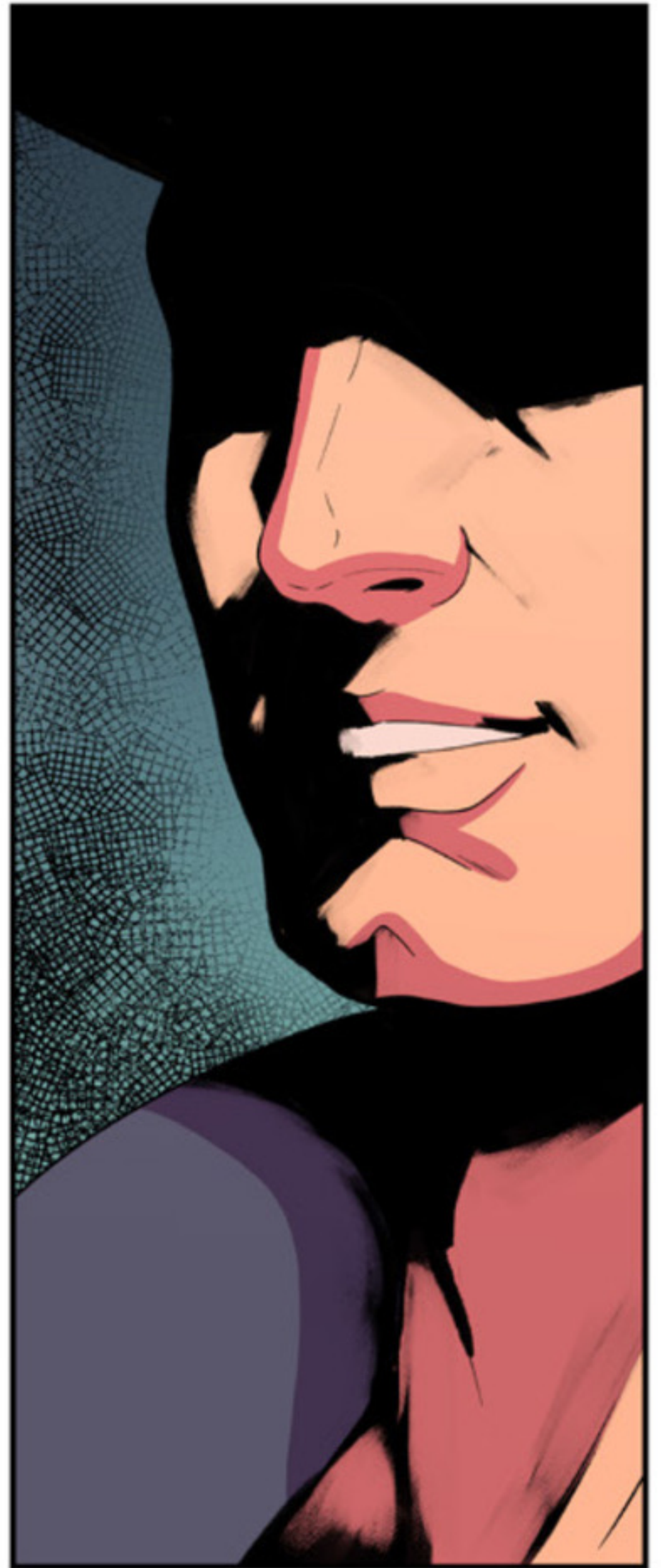
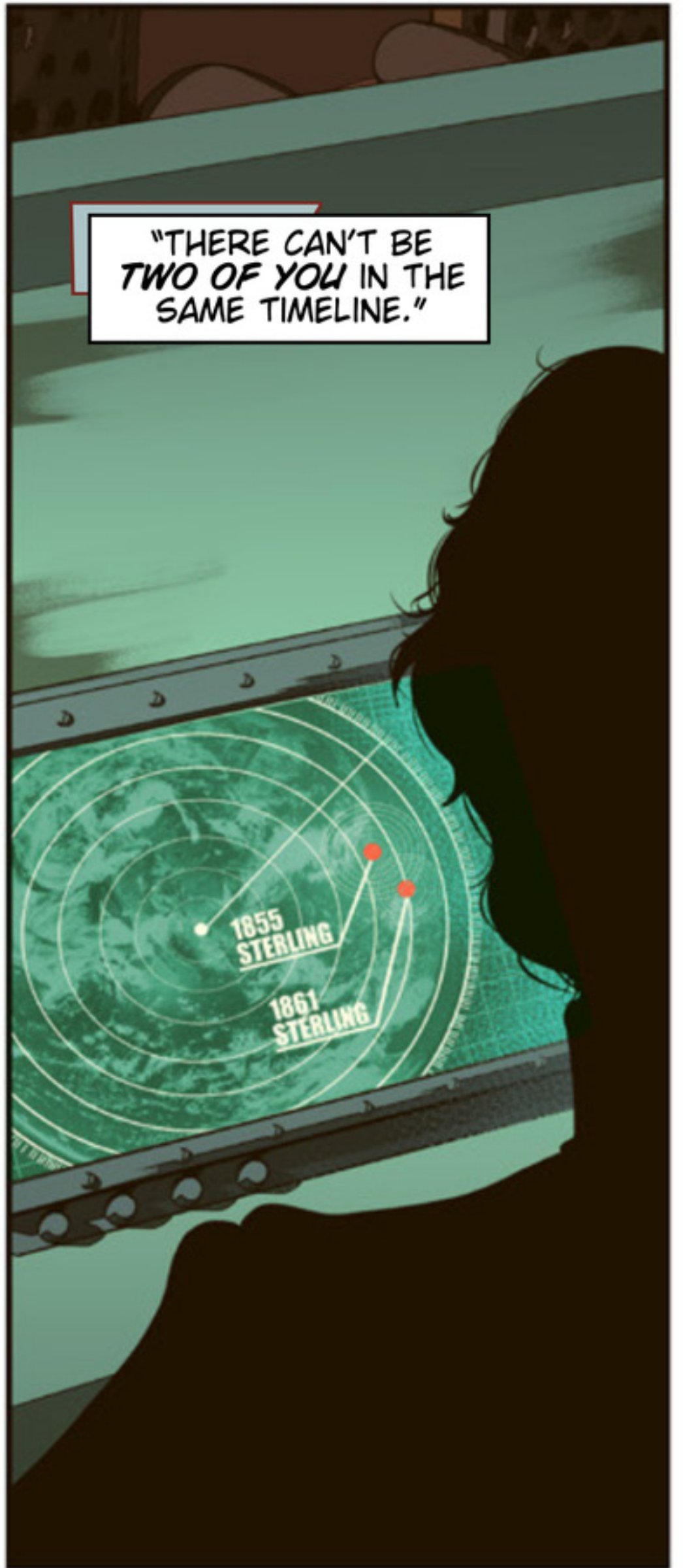
GOOD BECAUSE
I REALLY DON'T HAVE
TIME TO TEST ANOTHER
ONE OF YOUR INVEN-
TIONS RIGHT--



WHOA!
TESLA, OLD
FRIEND, WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

CUT THE
CRAP.

WHO ARE
YOU?



THEY SAY
IMITATION IS
THE SINCEREST
FORM OF
FLATTERY.

EITHER WAY,
YOU BETTER GET
TO TALKING...

THE
GRAVEYARD
DOESN'T NEED
ANOTHER **DEAD**
HERO.



TO BE CONTINUED...

LONDON - GIRALDO - SAHADEWA - ZAPATA

WOLVENHEART™



AVAILABLE DECEMBER 2021

#9



"NOW, WE LEFT OFF WITH THE PARTY DELVING DEEPER INTO THE RUINS, BUT A NEWCOMER HAS BEEN EXPLORING ON THE SURFACE..."



KEZZ, LEVEL 18
DRAGONKIN BARD

THE LAST SESSION No 1

Walls Dozerdraws Myers

OH,
HEY...

MAYBE THIS IS A
FAMILY CREST OR
SOMETHING--?

KICK

AAAAHHHHH!!

SHOOMP



"I CAN'T BELIEVE EVERY ONE OF YOU BOTCHED THIS PERCEPTION ROLL."

AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH

BE ON YOUR GUARD, DANGER LURKS EVERYWHERE IN THIS PLACE.

DO YOU HEAR SOMETHING?

I THINK IT'S JUST A DRAFT.



OMEN SHADOWBLADE,
LEVEL 17
HUMAN MELLKNIGHT/
CLERIC



GREG,
LEVEL 17
HALF-ORC
RANGER



HAZEL THORNWEAVER,
LEVEL 17
DWARVEN DRUID



NA'ALA WHISPERWIND,
LEVEL 17
HALF-ELF ROGUE









**MAD
CAVE**